EPISODE OUTLINE - SCHEMER'S SICK

Principal Characters: Supporting Characters: Extras:

All Schemer's Replacement 4 arcade (Mr. Fidget) customers

Ginny

SOCIAL THEME: Dealing with jealousy

STATION EVENT: Schemer is sick, and a replacement runs the

arcade.

THOMAS EPISODES: "Thomas Comes to Breakfast," and "Thomas Gets

Bumped"

PICTURE MACHINE SONG: None

PUPPET SONG: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

ACQUIRED FOOTAGE: None

CREATIVE PLAY: None

BILLY STORY: None

RESOLUTION: Seeing that jealousy only leads to problems.

STORY OUTLINE: The story opens with Stacy and the kids discussing a temporary lull in passenger traffic. Business is slow for the station, but in an ironic twist, Schemer's arcade is finally making some money. As part of his planned expansion, Schemer has installed a 1950's vintage cash register in the arcade, which he still hasn't learned how to operate.

Just as Stacy, Billy and the kids are speculating on why business is slow, across the station a satisfied customer is spending his money in Schemer's arcade. With Schemer's encouragement, the customer happily tries out one machine after another. After the customer leaves, Schemer wanders over and begins to brag to Stacy and the kids about how much money he's made, and what a fine business man he is.

Unable to resist, Schemer's conceited behavior grows as he contrasts his success with Stacy's recent lack of success in attracting new passengers to the station. He begins to openly discuss what he'll do when he makes enough money to take over the station.

The drive his point home, Schemer open his cash register with great fanfare and begins to deposit his nickels and dimes.

Having finally deposited his money, Schemer closes the drawer. He finds one last nickel, but can't get the drawer open again. Billy offers to help, but Schemer refuses any assistance, conceitedly claiming that he knows exactly what he's doing.

At that point he does hit the right button and the drawer flys open and hits Schemer in the stomach. Schemer falls to the floor, where he gets a small splinter in his thumb.

Schemer cries out, and seeing that he's not getting any sympathy from the others, he howls in pain and they run over to him. He refuses their help, then leaves the station to have his mommy attend to his splinter—but not before he dumps all his nickels and dimes into his pocket with his good hand.

Mr. Conductor appears. He says the entire business with Schemer reminds him of the time when Thomas became so conceited. This leads into the TTE story: "Thomas Comes To Breakfast."

Mr. Conductor recaps the story, and hints that there may be worse to come with Schemer before he vanishes.

At that moment, Schemer's replacement arrives: Mr. Fidget. It turns out that Schemer's mother had notified Mr. Fidget and explained that Schemer was too ill to manage his arcade and needed to be temporarily replaced. Mr. Fidget explains all of this while painstakingly introducing himself to Stacy.

Mr. Fidget lives up to his name, and proves to be Schemer's annoying opposite in every way: excruciatingly honest; persnickety about his appearance; and compulsively neat and precise. In short, a neurotic nerd in the Felix Unger mold.

Mr. Fidget quickly sets to work: he puts on a pair of white gloves, tests the dust level, and begins dusting and cleaning the arcade.

Concerned about Schemer, Stacy calls him mother to check on his condition. While talking to her, Stacy says that Mr. Fidget seems to be doing a good job and appears to be a fine replacement.

Meanwhile, the puppets have realized that Schemer has been replaced, and decide to throw a party to celebrate. Dressed in their party clothes, they begin to play a song.

Puppet Song: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

Mr. Fidget can't tolerate this spontaneous outburst of music, and when the song is done, and after the others have informed him that the jukebox sometimes plays on its own, Fidget unplugs it. This plunges the puppets into darkness, which upsets them.

SCHEMER'S SICK PAGE 3

Mr. Fidget's first customer arrives, and we see Fidget being very particular about the customer using the arcade: he cleans the customer's nickel with a handkerchief, and insists on putting in the nickel himself, etc.

At this point Schemer returns with his thumb is in a huge cast. . why can't He is in a goofy disguise because he wants to find out for himself how Mr. Fidget is doing. The kids immediately recognize him, and ask what he's doing there. Schemer lies, more or less, and tells them that he's come to retrieve something from the Then Fidget sees him and brags about how well he's managed the place. Schemer begins to show the first signs of jealousy in this exchange with Mr. Fidget; at the same time, Fidget is trying to lord it over Schemer in an equally childishly manner.

Schenet

Schemer leaves, but hides behind the archway at the back of the station to spy on Fidget. Schemer cranes his neck and falls over, hurting his toe in the process. Clutching his foot, he hobbles out without anyone seeing him, although they wonder what all the noise and screaming was about.

Knowing that something is wrong with Schemer, the kids tell Billy that they think he's jealous of Mr. Fidget. Billy reflects that everybody needs to take pride in knowing they're good at something, to have a feeling of worth. For Schemer it's having his arcade. But if you take away a person's feeling of worth, there's no telling what could happen.

Mr. Conductor pops in and adds his wry comments on the situation.

Schemer returns in a different costume, and now his foot is also in a huge cast. With his jealously out of control, Schemer collars a passenger and begins to bad mouth Mr. Fidget and bemoan the fact that the wonderful previous owner and manager, "Schemer," is no longer running the place. The passenger happens to think that Mr. Fidget is doing a great job, and makes some critical comment about Schemer.

Stacy approaches and realizes that this is Schemer, although he denies it. He tries to quickly hobble away, and once he's out of camera range we hear a huge crash. Stacy and Billy rush out of camera range to help him.

Time passes.

We come up on the kids telling Mr. Conductor about Schemer hurting himself while he tried to run away, and how Billy and Stacy had to take him home. This leads Mr. Conductor into the TTE story: "Thomas Gets Bumped."

SCHEMER GETS SICK PAGE 4

Ginny arrives with Schemer: Schemer is in a wheelbarrow, with his other leg and arm bandaged up in huge casts. Ginny claims to have found Schemer outside the station.

Wallowing in self-pity, and jealousy, Schemer says he's come for a last tearful look at his beloved arcade before selling it to Mr. Fidget, who has offered to buy it from him.

Schener do

that?

Visual Soud

of scalous

The other cast members are shocked at his decision. Schemer reveals that he wants to sell it because he thinks that they like Mr. Fidget better than him. Stacy points out that Schemer is only being jealous—and look what his jealousy has done to him. She adds that just because Mr. Fidget was good at running the arcade, it doesn't mean that Schemer wasn't good at his job.

Schemer finally realizes that they don't like Mr. Fidget any better than they like him, and suddenly he's cured!

Leaping up from the wheelbarrow he kicks Fidget out--who, in a parting shot, says he didn't want the arcade anyway. The show closes with the cast and puppets lightheartedly accepting Schemer's return to his old obnoxious and somehow endearing ways.

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Stary too greaty

SHINING TIME STATION

"SCHEMER'S SICK"

BY

WILSON CONEYBEARE

FIRST DRAFT: JUNE 23, 1991 SCENE 1: (INT. MAINSET)

(KARA, DAN, AND VICKIE ARE PERCHED NEAR THE TICKET AREA, STARING IN DULL AMAZEMENT AT THE ARCADE)

KARA:

This doesn't make any sense.

VICKIE:

Yeah. It's bad enough that the station has no customers...

DAN:

--but for this to happen at the same time...

(ANOTHER ANGLE REVEALS THE OBJECT OF THEIR FASCINATION. THE ARCADE IS BOOMING WITH BUSINESS, ALL MACHINES IN USE. WE SEE SCHEMER BACKING IN THROUGH THE ARCHWAY, DIRECTING SOMEONE)

SCHEMER:

Easy, ease-er-ooni --

(WE SEE HE IS DIRECTING TWO WORKMEN WHO ARE CARRYING IN A VINTAGE 1950'S CASH REGISTER. A PEDESTAL TABLE HAS BEEN SET UP NEAR THE ARCADE FOR THE THING. THE KIDS COME OVER)

DAN:

Hey, Schemer, you bought an old cash register!

SCHEMER:

Old, yes. Bought? No. Remember the Schemer's first rule: "Never buy anything wherein you might find it instead in a garbage dump."

VICKIE:

(CONSIDERING REGISTER AS GUYS HOOK IT UP)

You mean you <u>found</u> this in the garbage?

SCHEMER:

Of course! Being the shrewd businessman I am, my mind is always on garbage. This will help me deal with my amazing successful Arcade!

I great line

KARA:

Gee, Schemer, it <u>does</u> seem that the Arcade is really doing well.

VICKIE:

Yeah, and Shining Time Station hasn't had a single customer all day. Not even any mail.

SCHEMER:

Exact-er-ooni! Which just shows to go you that the real reason people come here is for my Arcade!

7 or purpose

(TO WORKMEN, PAYING THEM OFF)

Here's a penny for each of you. Don't spend it all in one place! Unless of course it's here -- Ah ha ha ha!

(CUSTOMER, SEEING SCHEMER HAVING GIVEN OUT CHANGE, APPROACHES)

CUSTOMER:

Excuse me, but would you have and change for the picture machine?

SCHEMER:

Of course, sir! A sharp business like me always has three of four nickels for a dime.

(MAKING CHANGE)

And if I may suggest, maybe you'd like to play the juke box as well?

CUSTOMER:

Well, I... hey, I just might do that! Thanks.

(GOES OFF AS STACY ENTERS CARRYING BIG CARDBOARD BOX LABELED "BASEMENT". SHE REACTS TO ALL THE INDUSTRY)

STACY:

Gosh, Schemer, things certainly seem to be going well for you. It's almost -- amazing.

SCHEMER:

Oh not really, Miss
Jones, no, not in the
grand -- shall I say it?
-- "scheme" of things. Ah
ha ha ha! No. you see,
I've worked hard to get
here, great struggles,
but now the nickels have
come home to roost! And
as for Shining Time
Station, I want you to
know, Miss Jones, that
you'll always have a job
here, even after I buy
the dump.

KIDS:

What??!

alway has a neckel to trade some your in trade for a denie.

SCHEMER:

Of course! You don't think Mr.J.B. King, Esquire, will keep open a station on one comes to, do you? My dear Miss Jones, you have such faith. But soon I'll own this station and turn it into "Schemer World" -- the first indoor amusement park!

VICKIE:

An <u>indoor</u> amusement park? Like with rides and things?

SCHEMER:

Rollercoasters, ferris wheels and merry-go-rounds.

(KIDS LOOK AROUND STATION DUBIOUSLY)

DAN:

Gee, Schemer, that might be kind of hard.

SCHEMER:

Nonsense! You can do anything when you have enough nickels. Speaking of which, I think it's time to unload some. The weight is becoming too

(HE HITS BUTTON ON REGISTER -- NOTHING)

-- too --

(AGAIN -- NOTHING)

-- too --

(AGAIN, DRAWER FLIES OPEN)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

MUCH!

(UNLOADS NICKELS INTO COMPARTMENTS)

Ahh, the sound of clinking money! It's poetry, really.

(BILLY PASSES THROUGH)

BILLY:

There you are, Stacy. You wanted me to help you clean up the basement?

STACY:

Well, I figure as we don't have and customers, we may as well use the time.

BILLY:

(TAKING BOX FROM HER)

I think that's -- Say, I haven't seen an old register like that in years!

SCHEMER:

(CLOSES DRAWER)

An investment for the Schemer's ever thriving business!

VICKIE:

Investment? I thought you said you found it in The garbage dung somebody's garbage. the good good

SCHEMER:

Well, that's the best investment to make -- in something that's free!

STACY:

Schemer?

(BENDS SOWN AND PICKS UP NICKEL)

I think you may have dropped this.

SCHEMER:

Dropped -- a nickel??
Just <u>sitting</u> there??
Where anybody could get
it?? Quick! Lit me put
that in the --

(HE BUTTONS CASH BUTTON, NOTHING)

-- in the --

(AGAIN NOTHING)

BILLY:

Here, Schemer, maybe I could take a look at that--

SCHEMER:

No, no, I know <u>exactly</u> what I'm doing! It needs a touch that's --

(HE HITS BUTTON AND THE DRAWER SAILS OPEN, HITS HIM IN THE STOMACH, SCHEMER GOES FLYING OVER THE RAILING, A REAL STUNT -- EVERYONE RUSHES TO HIM)

EVERYONE:

Schemer! Are you all right!? etc.

SCHEMER:

(GETTING UP, EMBARRASSED)

I'm all right, I'm just a
little --

(HE STOPS, SENSES SOMETHING.SLOWLY HE RAISES AND STUDIES HIS HAND, THEN HIS THUMB...AND SCREAMS)

STACY:

Schemer, what is it?!

SCHEMER:

(DANCING AROUND IN TOTAL AGONY)

It's a -- it's a -- it's a --

EVERYONE:

What?!

SCHEMER:

A SPLINTER!!!

(EVERYONE DEFLATES WITH AN ATTITUDE OF "OH, IS THAT ALL?!")

A splinter from the wooden railing! A splinter in my thumb thumb! I want my Mommy!

VICKIE:

Gee, Schemer, a splinter's not all tat bad.

SCHEMER:

You don't understand! It -- if HURTS! I need my Mommy!

(HE RUSHES OUT, THE OTHERS LOOK AFTER HIM, THEN AT EACH OTHER)

STACY:

Gee, I think Schemer might be in real pain.

BILLY:

What makes you think that?

STACY:

He left the cash drawer open.

(AT THAT MOMENT SCHEMER REAPPEARS, GIVES THEM A DIRTY WOUNDED LOOK, GOES TO CASH REGISTER AND, USING HE GOOD HAND, TAKES MONEY OUT AND DUMPS IT IN HIS POCKETS. THEN HE LEAVES. THE OTHER LOOKING AFTER HIM DUMBFOUNDED.)

(SPFX: MR C POPS IN)

(MR C IS NEAR TICKET BOOTH. HE'S CARRYING A SMALL MEDICAL BAG AND WEARS A STETHOSCOPE)

MR C:

Did I hear someone had a accident?

(KIDS GO OVER TO MR. C)

KARA:

Hi, Mr. Conductor. Did you see? Schemer got a splinter.

MR C:

Oh, a splinter. Well that's different. I thought someone had an accident. What's a splinter?

DAN:

It's like a little piece of wood stuck in your hand.

? crashed a god injured

out of the change

MR C:

Oh well, that doesn't sound so serious. Not as serious and the accident on the island of Sodor.

KARA:

What accident?

MR C:

I'm surprised you didn't hear it, it made such a great noise. It all started early this morning....

(SPFX: THOMAS INTRO FX)

SCENE 2

(VT: TTE "THOMAS COMES TO BREAKFAST)

grails not be

SCENE 3: (INT. MAINSET)

(MR C IS NOW SITTING IN THE PHONE)

VICKIE:

You know, Mr. Conductor, that's sort of like Schemer. He got so full of himself with the Arcade going so well, that he wasn't careful and had an accident.

MR C:

You're absolutely right, Vickie. Although something tells me we haven't seen the last of Schemer's accidents. After all , he can sometimes be like and accident; you know it's coming and there's nothing you can do about it.

(THE PHONE RINGS AND MR. C JUMPS OFF OF IT)

But as for me/I'd best flee/for there's more to be/as you shall see.

(HE POPS OFF AS STACY ENTERS AND ANSWERS THE PHONE)

STACY:

Shining Time Station, Stacy Jones speaking, how may I --

(SHE IS INTERRUPTED: WE HEAR, FROM PHONE, "PEANUTS" TYPE VOICE BABBLING AWAY)

Oh, Mrs Schemer! How nice to hear from you.

(KIDS LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER IN AMAZEMENT)

KARA:

Schemer has a mother?

VICKIE:

I never thought of Schemer as having a mother.

DAN:

Yeah, I thought he was just there -- like spinach on the side of your plate.

STACY:

Yes, Mrs. Schemer. Oh, I see; Schemer's thumb hurts too much for him to come in today. Well, send him our best and -- the Arcade? You've hired someone to run the Arcade while Schemer's away?

(IN BG. WE BECOME AWARE OF GROWLING ENGINE NOISE)

> Could you repeat that, Mrs, Schemer? Who did you say you hired to --

(AND THIS IS ALL WE HEAR FOR SHE IS DROWNED OUT BY A HUGE MOTORCYCLE AS IT COMES THOUGH THE ARCHWAY, DRIVEN BY THE LEATHER JACKETED AND SUNGLASSED BARTON WINSLOW, WHO BRINGS THE BIKE RIGHT DOWN THE STEPS, DOES A SPIN, COMES TO A COMPLETE STOP. THEN REMOVES HIS SHADE AND PUTS THEM IN THE CLEAVAGE OF HIS JACKET)

BARTON:

(TO DAN)

Hey, bro, what's the word?

KIDS:

Hi, Mr. Winslow! Great bike etc.

STACY:

(STILL ON PHONE)

Mrs. Schemer did yo by any chance get Barton Winslow to run the Arcade? Oh, just a lucky guess. All right, Mrs. Schemer. Goodbye.

(HANGS UP)

Hi Barton.

BARTON:

Hey, Stace, it's classic -- I'm here to run the Schemer's big time biz. And it'll be smooth, man, smooth.

STACY:

Well, it'll be fun having you around, Barton. But who's running your general store while you're here?

BARTON:

Currently, my establishment is being slapped with a new jacket.

KIDS:

It's what??

STACY:

I think Mr. Winslow means his store he being repainted.

BARTON:

That's the word, Stace. Danny, be a cool cat and lay this in a hook, willya? And as for me --

(HE REMOVES JACKET AND WE SEE THAT UNDERNEATH HE'S WEARING HIS APRON, BOW TIE, POCKET PENS AND PEN PROTECTOR AND -- HIS PERSONALITY CHANGES COMPLETELY TO THE MILD-MANNERED GENERAL STORE MANAGER)

BARTON: (CONTD)

--perhaps I had best assume my duties as the new proprietor.

(KIDS STARE AT THIS REVERSAL AS BARTON GOES TO ARCADE. THEY LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER IN SHOCK AND WE:

FLIP TO:

SCENE 4: (INT. JUKEBOX)

TITO:

Man, I gotta spit it out. I don't know why, but there's something I always liked about that cat Barton Winslow.

REX:

He might be missing a hayload of two, but --

TEX:

He sure ain't Schemer.

REX:

That's right, Tex.

TEX:

Just callin' em like they are, Rex.

DIDI:

Hey, If Schemer's <u>really</u> gone, we should throw a party.

TITO:

Nah, that would be celebrating Schemer's misfortune.

TEX:

Tito's right, it'd be wrong.

REX:

Not charitable to Schemer.

TITO:

So let's do it anyway!

OTHERS:

Right!

SCENE 5:
(MAINSET)

(BILLY PASSES WITH BOXES OF BASEMENT STUFF, SEES KIDS ARE SITTING IN STEPS AT ARCHWAY LOOKING VERY GLOOMY)

BILLY:

Well, if I ever saw three people trying to collect dust, it's right here.

DAN:

Hi. Billy. We're not trying to collect dust. We were going to play some of the machines.

BILLY:

Well, what's stopping you? It's not so busy now.

KARA:

No, but look.

(BILLY LOOKS. AT ARCADE WE SEE A CUSTOMER ABOUT TO PUT MONEY IN CRANE MACHINE. BARTON WITH DUST RAG AND SPRAY CLEANING AGENT IN HAND, APPROACHES)

BARTON:

Excuse me, sir, just a moment --

(HE BEGINS TO CLEAN SLOT OF MACHINE. SPRAYS IT, WIPES IT DOWN)

CUSTOMER:

Do you have to do that now? I was just about to play this machine.

BARTON:

Ah, very good. You have a nickel?

(CUSTOMER PRESENTS NICKEL. BARTON PROCEEDS TO CLEAN THE NICKEL)

It's best to keep things neat and clean. Perhaps I should place it in the machine for you. It's much cleaner and safer. These machines --

(HE PRODUCES WISK BROOM AND BRUSHES MAN'S SHOULDER AND SLEEVES)

-- are very sensitive.

(WE GO BACK TO BILLY AND THE KIDS WATCHING THIS)

BILLY:

Well I would say that Mr. Winslow's just doing things the way he sees that they need to be done.

DAN:

Yeah, but it's like you have to have a bath before you play the jukebox.

BILLY:

Oh, I don't know. I think he's just settling into his new space. You'll see, he'll hit his stride.

(BARTON MOVES OFF AS BARTON APPROACHES KIDS)

VICKIE:

You know, Billy could be right. Maybe --

BARTON:

Hello, children. Would you mind stepping aside?

believe

BARTON: (CONTD)

I'd like to wax these part of the floor the Arcade customers use. I must keep things as neat as I can.

(WITH THAT HE BEGINS WAXING THE FLOOR AROUND STEPS LEADING TO ARCADE. KIDS LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER)

VICKIE:

Then again, Billy could be wrong.

SCENE 6:
(INT. JUKEBOX)

(PUPPETS ARE ALL WEARING THEIR INDIVIDUAL FINERY. THE BOX IS DECORATED WITH STREAMERS, ETC. AT THEIR INSTRUMENTS, THEY ARE HAVING AN ARGUMENT)

TITO:

No way, man, we can't start this shindig with one of those fiddlin' numbers. We need something with --

DIDI:

-- with a beat!

TITO:

-- that's cool and smooth

REX:

That tugs at the old heart strings.

TEX:

That's foot-stompin' fun.

TITO:

Then we're all agreed!

OTHERS:

We are?

TITO:

We'll do all three! Let's hit it!

(PUPPET SONG: MY BONNIE)

SCENE 7:
(MAINSET)

(AS SONG STRIKES UP, BARTON ON HANDS AND KNEES DOING WAX JOB, REACTS. DURING THE SONG WE INTERCUT WITH BARTON TRYING TO FIND A WAY TO UNPLUG THE MACHINE)

BARTON:

What's that? How did that happen? This will disturb the customers! I can't have messy music playing, there's got to be --

SCENE 8:
(INT. JUKEBOX)

(AS PUPPETS FINISH SONG)

TITO:

Wow! We're groovin'!

DIDI:

We're hot!

REX:

We're cookin'!

TEX:

We're foostompin;!

(LIGHT GO OUT)

ALL:

We're in the dark!

GO TO:

SCENE 9: (INT. MAINSET)

(THE KIDS ARE PUTTING UP A SIGN THEY'VE MADE THAT SAYS, "TRAINS GOING TO ALL SORTS OF PLACES ALL THE TIME -- AND CHEAP TOO!". STACY ENTERS)

STACY:

Well, what's this?

DAN:

Hi, Aunt Stacy. We figured we'd sort of try and help out the station get more customers.

VICKIE:

Yeah, we don't want Schemer to take over and turn it into an indoor amusement park. Is this okay?

STACY:

"Trains going to all sorts of places all the time -- and cheap too!" I think it's a wonderful idea. But don't worry about things being slow at Shining Time Station. As Billy says, things happen in their own time. I'm sure it will pick up.

(SHE'S GONE)

DAN:

Gee, maybe things do happen in their own time, but if we ever needed customers the time is right now.

KARA:

Maybe if we -- hey, look!

(THEY TURN AND SEE A BRIGHTLY DRESSED TRAMP; A TATTERED SUIT, HUGE HAT, A TIN CUP OF PENCILS, A RIDICULOUS OUTFIT MADE ALL THE MORE RIDICULOUS BECAUSE IT'S SCHEMER! THE BANDAGE ON HIS THUMB IS HUGE.)

SCHEMER:

Uh, spare a nickel -- a
nickel-rooni, anyone?

KARA:

Hi, Schemer. How come you're dressed so funny?

SCHEMER:

Schemer? I don't know any Schemer. I'm a tramp who doesn't have any nickels and who doesn't know anything about Arcades or business.

VICKIE:

Oh, you mean you're in disguise.

SCHEMER:

Yes! I mean no! I mean --

(REMOVES HAT)

How did you know it was me? I worked all through my nap time on this costume. It didn't fool you?

(KIDS LOOK GUILTILY TO ONE ANOTHER)

KIDS:

Oh no! Great disguise! Yeah!

SCHEMER:

Then how did you know it was me?

VICKIE:

Uh..the bandage! The bandage on you thumb!

SCHEMER:

What? I...well hey! The Schemer forgot about that. But if I didn't have this, you'd have never known it was me, right?

KIDS:

Oh no no, not at all.

(BILLY PASSES THROUGH IN WAY TO WORKSHOP)

BILLY:

Hi Schemer.

(AND HE'S GONE)

SCHEMER:

He probably saw that bandage too. Well, you're probably wondering why I'm here. Well, I ...uh..

(LOOKS AT ARCADE)

...crayons!

VICKIE:

Crayons??

SCHEMER:

Of course. The Schemer wan in his beddy-by and realized he couldn't add up all his money without his crayons, so..I'll just to over and --

KARA:

Gee, Schemer, I'd watch out. Mr. Winslow's pretty careful about who goes near his Arcade.

SCHEMER:

His Arcade???

KIDS:

Your Arcade! Your Arcade!

SCHEMER:

(STRAIGHTENS UP, SNIFF, INSULTED)

That's better.

(GOES TO PEDESTAL, FINDS CRAYONS)

And here they are, the crayon-er-oonis!
And...things seem awfully clean. The even smell
clean.

(BARTON APPEARS WITH MORE CLEANING STUFF. SCHEMER QUICKLY PUTS HIS HAT BACK ON TO RESUME "DISGUISE")

BARTON:

May I help you, sir?

SCHEMER:

Uh -- no no. I was just admiring this wonderful Arcade! It really is great. isn't it?

BARTON:

Well it is <u>now</u>. You should have seen it before I arrived. Dirty, dirty, the jukebox playing whenever it wanted, so disorganized...

SCHEMER:

Disorganized?!

BARTON:

Oh yes, but things are working much better now that I'm here. We've already made more money than when Schemer ran things.

SCHEMER:

You -- have?

BARTON:

Yes, we have. How, how can I help you?

SCHEMER:

Oh, I don't...No, I'll just be...on my way...

(HE SLUMPS OFF AS BARTON CONTINUES CLEANING., HE PASSES KIDS)

VICKIE:

Hey, Schemer, where are you --

(HE'S GONE, KIDS LOOK VERY CONFUSED)

Hey, I think there's something <u>really</u> wrong with Schemer.

DAN:

Yeah, maybe we should ask Billy.

(THEY GO TO KNOCK ON BILLY'S DOOR, AND AS THEY DO WE GO TO THE ARCHWAY WHERE WE SEE --)

(SCHEMER HASN'T LEFT, HE'S PEERING AROUND AT BARTON CLEANING FLOOR AREA OF ARCADE) SCENE 10: (INT. WORKSHOP)

(BILLY IS WORKING ON ELECTRIC LIGHT FIXTURE WHEN KIDS FLOP IN, TAKE VARIOUS POSITIONS)

VICKIE:

Billy, something's wrong with Schemer.

KARA:

Yeah. When Mr. Winslow told him the Arcade had made even more money without Schemer, Schemer seemed kind of -- well, sad.

BILLY:

He did?

DAN:

Yeah, he skooged off.

BILLY:

Oh, he skooged, did he?

VICKIE:

And it doesn't make any sense. Schemer lives to make nickels. Why should he be unhappy?

BILLY:

Well, I think there might be and easy answer to that. You see, Schemer does like to make nickels, but what he doesn't realize is that it's more than nickels. Schemer loves his Arcade, the way he runs it. He feels he's good at it and he takes pride in it. It's his -- well, his thing to do.

VICKIE:

So like when he finds out the Arcade is doing okay without him, he doesn't feel like it's his anymore?

BILLY:

Mmm. Which might explain why -- despite making more money -- he skooged off. There's something more important. to Schemer than having nickels, it's how he earns them that matters. You see, Schemer is --

(BUT THEY ARE INTERRUPTED BY A LOUD CRASH. EVERYONE RUSHES OUT)

SCENE 11: (INT. MAINSET)

(SCHEMER IS PICKING HIMSELF OFF THE FLOOR AT THE ARCHWAY WHERE HE HAS FALLEN. A FEW ARCADE CUSTOMERS CONSIDER THIS BUT DISMISS IT. BARTON IS NOT TO BE SEEN)

SCHEMER:

Who waxed these floors?!

(KIDS RUSH TO HIM)

KIDS:

Schemer, are you all right? Gee Schemer, that looked bad, etc.

SCHEMER:

I'm fine, I'm just --

(AND THERE HE GOES AGAIN ON THE SLIPPERY FLOOR. THIS TIME HE GRABS HIS TOE)

My TOE! My TOE! MO-OMMY!

(HE HOBBLES OUT, PATHETIC)

DAN:

Gee...he sort of skudgled out that time.

BILLY:

(LOOKING AFTER SCHEMER, A LITTLE WORRIED IF AMUSED)

That he did, Dan, that he did. But you know what? something tells me that's not the end of Schemer. not if--

(POINTS)

-- that keeps up.

(WE SEE WHAT HE'S REFERRING TO. A BUSY ARCADE)

SCENE 12: (INT. MAINSET)

(THE ARCADE VERY BUSY, BARTON SPRAYING AND CLEANING EVERYONE'S NICKELS.)

(FROM ARCHWAY, SCHEMER POKES HIS HEAD IN. HE'S WEARING TRADITIONAL ENGINEER'S STRIPED HAT, OVERALLS, AND A HUGE MUSTACHE THAT KEEPS SLIPPING. HE'S ALSO GOT ONE FOOT IN A HUGE CAST AND IS HOBBLING ON A CANE.)

(DECIDING THE COAST IS CLEAR, HE HOBBLES IN AND COLLARS A PASSING CUSTOMER. WHEN HE SPEAKS IT IS IN SCHEMER'S IDEA OF A SOUTHERN SENATOR CLANGHORN TYPE ACCENT, WHICH HE SLIPS IN AND OUT OF)

SCHEMER:

Ah say sir, ah say. I'm
-- uh -- I'm Engineer
Crockledrum and I'm uh,
one of the finest
conductor type, uh, train
running people around,
I'm not a great
businessman or anything.
I couldn't help noticing
you at the Arcade, which
I don't own!

CUSTOMER:

Yes, I was. It really is a lot of fun, isn't it?

SCHEMER:

Oh, but it was so much more fun when that other fellow ran it -- what was his name? Oh yes! Schemer!

CUSTOMER:

I don't know if I remember and Schemer...

SCHEMER:

What?? Why, I've run this -- I mean, <u>Schemer's</u> run the place for years.

CUSTOMER:

Maybe, but I think things are run much better now.

SCHEMER:

You -- do?

CUSTOMER:

Sure, I just spent twenty five cents. Would I do that if things weren't well run? No, the problem with that other person -- what was his name?

SCHEMER:

SCHEMER! HIS NAME WAS SCHEMER!

CUSTOMER:

If I remember correctly, he was very pushy. He'd do crazy things to make a nickel. Just crazy.

(WITH THAT THE CUSTOMER LEAVES)

SCHEMER:

Crazy? There's nothing crazy about me!

(STACY PASSES THROUGH)

STACY:

Hi, Schemer.

(SHE STOPS, REACTS, TURNS BACK)

Schemer?

SCHEMER:

I'm not Schemer, I'm -uh -- Engineer
Throttledecker, or
something. I uh -goodbye.

(HE RUSHES OUT, LEAVING A VERY CONFUSED STACY. BELLY PASSES THROUGH)

BILLY:

Well, I've got the basement light fixed so we can get to -- Are you all right, Stacy?

STACY:

I don't know. I think I just saw Schemer, and he was in a very strange disguise.

BILLY:

What makes you think it was Schemer?

(WE HEAR A GIANT SCREAM AND CRASH FROM OFF. STACY AND LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER, NOD)

TOGETHER:

It was Schemer!

(AND THEY RUSH OFF)

FLIP TO:

SCENE 13: (INT. MAINSET)

(KARA, DAN AND VICKIE ARE TALKING TO MR. C, FINISHING UP A STORY TO HIM)

KARA:

And then he fell down on the front steps of the station, and now it's his arm...

MR C:

I must say, that would smart. But perhaps
Schemer has brought this all on himself.

VICKIE:

You mean because he hasn't been careful?

MR C:

Being careful is important, of course, but that's not the only problem. Schemer may have come down with a case of sorriforumself.

KARA:

What's soor-ee-forumself?

MR C:

He's feeling sorry for himself.

DAN:

But that can't be, Mr. Conductor. Schemer doesn't have any feelings.

MR C:

Everybody has feelings, Dan.

(sol confused with

MR C: (CONTD)

And everybody needs to feel that they're useful. It reminds me a great deal of the time the rails were being repaired on the Island of Sodor, and Thomas got himself in such a state.

KARA:

I don't think we know that one.

MR C:

Well, the, let me tell you:

(SPFX: THOMAS INTRO FX)

SCENE 14:

(VT: TTE, "THOMAS GETS BUMPED")

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 15: (INT MAINSET)

VICKIE:

Gee, I guess Schemer feels kind of like Thomas did.

MR C:

Oh yes, sorriforunself can be a most frightful illness. No doctor can cure it either; the cure comes from inside you, I'm afraid. But no I should go before my welcome is worn/for here comes not only Ginny/but the busdriver's horn!

(SPFX: MR C POPS OFF)

(KIDS BARELY HAVE TIME TO REACT BEFORE WE HEAR A GREAT LOUD HORN FROM OUTSIDE)

DAN:

Hey, that must be the bus pulling up to the station!

KARA:

That means customers!

(STACY COMES IN, MOVES TO TICKET AREA)

STACY:

Did I just hear the bus pull up?

VICKIE:

Yeah, that means --

(FROM OFF WE HEAR GINNY THE FARMER)

GINNY: (O.S.)

Step aside, step aside!

(GINNY THE FARMER ENTERS, BUT WE SEE SHE IS WHEELING IN A WHEEL-BARROW, THE CONTENTS OF WHICH IS A DISHEVELED, BANDAGED, BRUISED AND TOTALLY DEBILITATED SCHEMER)

Well hey hey hey, what do we say!

KIDS:

Ginny! It's Ginny from Farmer's Dell!

STACY:

Oh, Ginny! What happened to Schemer??

GINNY:

Well there you got a tale and a half! I was coming' in to the station when I see the big bus pull in with passengers, and before I know, it's honking it's horn at this fellow who looks to be stumbling along and can't get out of the way, and I says to myself, "Hit me in the head with a pop can, that's Schemer!"

SCHEMER:

... the horn...

GINNY:

The bus honked it's horn and bingo! Schemer here screamed and jumped into the prickle bushes just outside, flat on his back and twice and sad!

STACY:

(GOES TO HIM)

Oh Schemer!

SCHEMER:

The horn... jumped... bushes...back...

STACY:

But Schemer, you should be at home in bed trying to get better.

SCHEMER:

No, Miss Jones. I -- had to come and take a last look at the Arcade... before I sell it.

EVERYONE:

What??

SCHEMER:

Barton Winslow called my mommy and said he's buy it from me.

VICKIE:

But Schemer, you can't sell your Arcade!

SCHEMER:

Why not? You all like Barton better than me, things run even better without me...

STACY:

Oh Schemer, no.

SCHEMER:

Oh Schemer no what?

(STACY KNEELS BY THE WHEEL BARROW)

STACY:

Schemer, I think you've got things a little confused. Sure, Mr. Winslow runs the Arcade well, but so do you. You just run i differently -- because you're a different person who has his own special way. That's all.

too preachy?

SCHEMER:

You mean...?

STACY:

Instead of accepting that you got jealous and started hiding and spying, and where did that get you? You're in a wheelbarrow covered with prickles and bandages.

too prearly.

SCHEMER:

You mean... you <u>don't</u> like Barton more that me?

KIDS:

Of course not!

STACY:

You see, Schemer, no matter what, we always think of this a your Arcade.

SCHEMER:

My Arcade...it's -that's right, it's my
Arcade!

(AS A WHISTLING BARTON ENTERS, SCHEMER LEAPS OUT OF THE WHEELBARROW)

SCHEMER: (CONTD)

Winslow! This is my Arcade!

BARTON:

Schemer?

SCHEMER:

Calling my mommy and saying you'll buy the whole thing! I wouldn't accept you'dollar ninety five if I was down to my last nickel!

BARTON:

Well perhaps you should know that I don't want or need your Arcade! Not with all the cleaning and fixing and that cash register and that crazy haunted jukebox!

SCHEMER:

That's my crazy haunted jukebox!

BARTON:

(REMOVES CHANGE THING AND HANDS IT OVER)

Well you can have it, Schemer, believe me!

(REACHES FOR HIS LEATHER JACKET)

STACY:

Gee, Barton, we <u>did</u> enjoy having you here. I hope you're not <u>really</u> mad.

BARTON:

Well, Stacy, I'll tell you...

(HE PUTS ON JACKET AND SHADES AND HIS PERSONALITY CHANGES ONCE MORE)

I'm chill, you know, really cool. And you know why? Because they just dialed to tell me they've finished slapping the paint on my store, y'know, so it's aces, man, aces.

(GETS ON MOTORCYCLE)

Anyway, I'm Splitsville! And ain't that the truth?

(WITH THAT HE'S GONE, BOMBING OUT OF THERE)

GINNY:

Well, you gotta hand it to old Barton: he's got a way about him like a dog has fleas, and that' the straight scoop!

STACY:

Well, everybody, I guess we'd better get ready for our customers!

VICKIE:

So Schemer, you're going to stay and take care of the Arcade yourself?

SCHEMER:

(UP IN ARCADE AREA)

Absolute - erooni! If it wasn't for the Schemer's ways, this Arcade would be el disastero, and if that happened, no one would come into Shining Time Station, would they?

STACY:

Oh Schemer...

SCHEMER:

(PLUGGING IN JUKEBOX)

Imagine the nerve, unplugging my jukebox. Nossir, from now on this place is run my way or my name isn't --

(HAVING PLUGGED IN THE JUKEBOX HE'S LEANED AGAINST IT COCKILY. HE NOW GIVES IT A SLAP AND LOSES HIS BALANCE ON THE NEWLY WASHED FLOOR. AS HE'S ABOUT TO FALL)

EVERYONE:

SCHEMER!

(AND JUST BEFORE HE HITS THE GROUND, ARMS FLAILING IN THE AIR WE:)

FREEZEFRAME

(CREDITS)